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Queen's University
Journal



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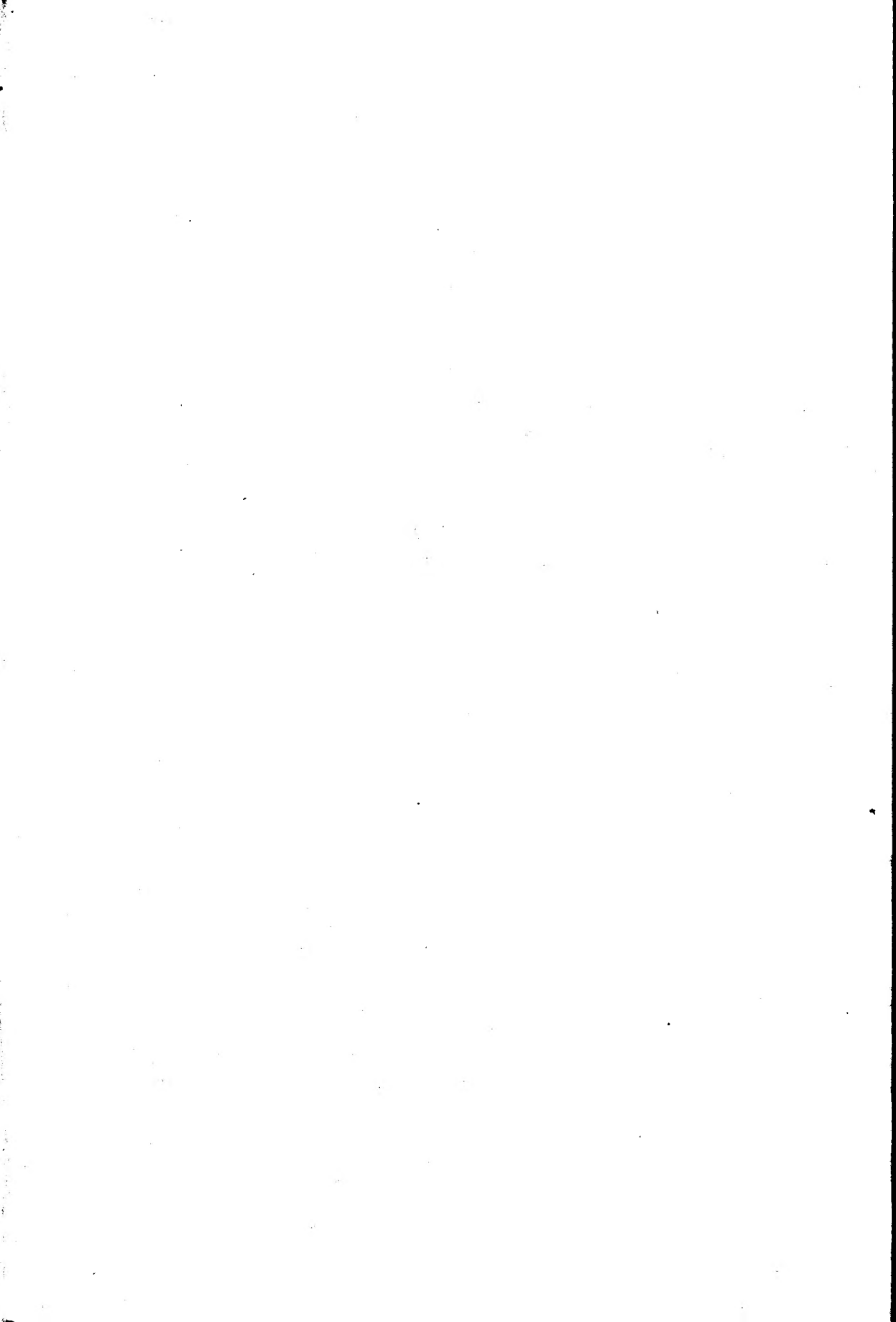
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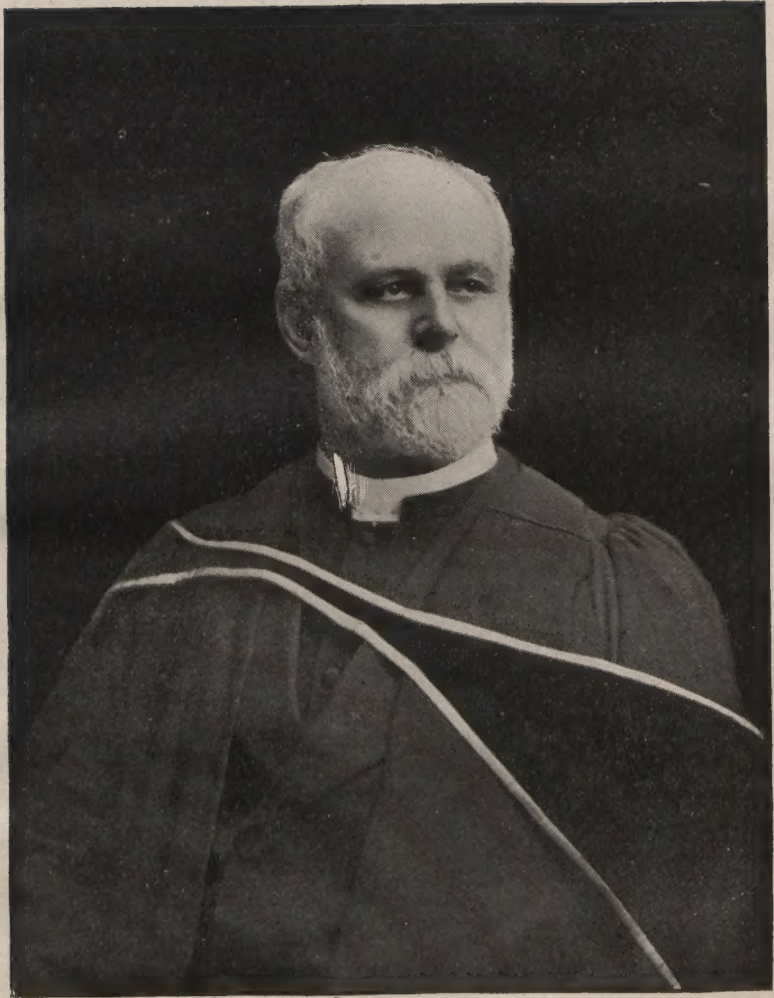
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PRINCIPAL GORDON.



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No. 1.

MR. BALFOUR'S BRITISH ASSOCIATION ADDRESS.

THAT Mr. Balfour should have addressed the British Association at all makes one feel proud of the race of statesmen which England has never failed to produce. So long as the English universities maintain their interest in all branches of knowledge—scientific, literary, historical and philosophical—they will produce men like the present Prime Minister, who are not only statesmen but scholars.

Mr. Balfour, as everyone knows, has written two important philosophical treatises: *A Defence of Philosophical Doubt* and *The Foundations of Belief*, both of which may be described generally as a defence of faith, on the basis of the limitations of our knowledge. This is the special creed to which Mr. Balfour humorously refers when he speaks of "a train of thought which has long interested himself, though he acknowledges that it never seems to have interested anyone else." Bishop Butler, in his famous *Analogy*, argued that as there are equal difficulties in nature and revelation, there is no more reason for rejecting revelation than science; so Mr. Balfour would persuade us that as science rests upon an assumption which has no other justification than a fundamental instinct of our nature, it has no more guarantee than our religious beliefs. Holding this view, it

was natural for him to draw a moral from the extraordinary change in the general picture of the universe which recent advances in Science have brought with them. If within a century our scientific conceptions have been entirely revolutionised, is it not obvious, Mr. Balfour virtually asks, that the basis of science is not "experience" or sensible perception, but an indemonstrable faith in the unity of the world?

Compare the scientific view of the physical universe prevalent towards the end of the Eighteenth Century with that which recent research compels us to adopt. According to the former the physical universe was held to consist of "various sorts of ponderable matter, scattered in different combinations through space, exhibiting most varied aspects under the influence of chemical affinity and temperature, but through every metamorphosis obedient to the laws of motion, always retaining its mass unchanged, and exercising at all distances a force of attraction on other material masses, according to a simple law." Very different is the new view. "To-day there are those who regard gross matter, the matter of everyday experience, as the mere appearance of which electricity is the physical basis; who think that the elementary atom of the chemist, itself far beyond the limits of

direct perception, is but a connected system of monads or sub-atoms which are not electrified matter, but are electricity itself." But what, it is naturally asked, are these electrical monads? "It may be that, as Professor Larmon has suggested, they are but a modification of the universal ether, a modification roughly comparable to a knot in a medium which is inextensible, incompressible and continuous." What an extraordinary revolution! "Two centuries ago electricity seemed but a scientific toy. It is now thought by many to constitute the reality of which matter is but the sensible expression. It is but a century ago that the title of an ether to a place among the constituents of the universe was authentically established. It seems possible now that it may be the stuff out of which that universe is wholly built."

Now, it is obvious that this new conception of the physical universe is in the sharpest contrast to the view suggested by ordinary observation. "Nor less plain is it that an almost equal divergence is to be found between these new theories and that modification of the common-sense view of matter with which science has in the main been content to work." The new electric theory "analyses matter, whether molar or molecular, into something which is not matter at all. The atom is now no more than the relatively vast theatre of operations in which minute monads perform their orderly evolutions; while the monads themselves are not regarded as units of matter, but as units of electricity, so that matter is not merely explained, but is explained away." And yet the new view is wholly based on the common-sense

view. "This is surely something of a paradox. We claim to found all our scientific opinions on experience; and the experience on which we found our theories of the physical universe is our sense-perception of that universe. That is experience; and in this region of belief there is no other. Yet the conclusions which thus profess to be entirely founded upon experience are to all appearance fundamentally opposed to it; our knowledge of reality is based upon illusion, and the very conceptions we use in describing it to others, or in thinking of it to ourselves, are abstracted from anthropomorphic fancies, which science forbids us to believe and Nature compels us to employ." Moreover, our senses and our intellectual powers have been evolved in us by the slow operation of Natural Selection. But Natural Selection only works through utility. Hence presumably it is that "the beliefs of all mankind about the material surroundings in which it dwells are not only imperfect, but fundamentally wrong." There is thus "a certain inevitable incoherence in any general scheme of thought which is built out of materials provided by natural science alone." Hence, if the obscure and difficult region which lies beyond is to be surveyed and made accessible, philosophy, not science, must undertake the task." Mr. Balfour believes that "as natural science grows it leans more, not less, upon an idealistic interpretation of the universe."

My main object has been to draw attention to this remarkable address. Anything like an adequate estimate of its ultimate value would far exceed the space at my command, and I shall content myself with one or two remarks.

(1) The first thing that strikes one is that the two views which Mr. Balfour compares are spoken of as if they were abstract opposites. And of course it is in the interest of Mr. Balfour's main thesis that the matter should be so represented. Not that he deliberately exaggerates the contrast between the two doctrines; but he has the natural instinct of the parliamentary debater, who is more inclined to refute an antagonist than to state the facts with absolute fairness. There is no doubt a great contrast between the doctrine that the physical universe is composed of visible and ponderable bodies and the doctrine that the ultimate constituents are electrical forces or monads; but the change from the one to the other has not been a discontinuous leap, but an evolution. The law of gravitation and the laws of chemical affinity are not less true, because they may be symbolized in different ways; and if science has advanced in the process of unifying phenomena, it must also be observed that there is a corresponding progress in differentiation.

(2) There is a similar exaggeration in Mr. Balfour's contention that "the conclusions which profess to be entirely founded upon experience are to all appearance fundamentally opposed to it." No doubt if we define "experience," with Mr. Balfour, as "sense-perception," and assume that sense-perception consists in the immediate apprehension of gross sensible objects, we may easily give the impression that between experience and recent science there is a great gulf fixed, which can only be spanned by throwing over it an artificial bridge. The truth, however, is that "experience" is already virtually a

system, which is not so antagonistic to science as Mr. Balfour would have us believe. If "experience" were so "fundamentally opposed" to "the conclusions which profess to be entirely founded on it," how could the advance possibly be made from the one to the other? For, after all, a scientific theory is simply a hypothesis which the facts open to our senses compel us to adopt.

(3) It is impossible, then, to accept Mr. Balfour's view, that just because science has changed, it contains nothing but a working hypothesis. No doubt the results of science can never be ultimate, if by this is meant that they can be a substitute for the philosophical view of the world to which a consideration of all the interests of man leads up; but, on the other hand, no valid philosophy can be based upon a denial of the relative truth of science. The progress of science teaches us to sit loose to the symbols which it is found expedient to employ for the solution of its special problems; but it may be safely said that no advance of science can ever destroy the fundamental conception on which all science rests, that Nature is one phase of that rational system which we call the universe.

—JOHN WATSON.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

In a few days the Executive of the Philosophical Society will publish their programme for the term. Those who attended the highly successful lectures of last year will be glad to learn that a still greater treat is in store for us this term. All interested are reminded not to allow any engagement to be made conflicting with any of the dates fixed by the Society. The series will open with a paper by Prof. Dyde, the Hon. President, the subject and date to be announced later.

NORTHFIELD STUDENT CONFERENCE, 1904.

THERE is a little spot in Massachusetts which has become a shrine to thousands of men who are helping to mould the world of to-day, among them men whose names are famous for achievements in almost every calling. Every year, in the early days of July, students of the colleges of Eastern America gather there, and in surroundings which cannot but aid high thinking, listen to men possessed of the vision of the world for Christ. This great ideal is placed before every man that goes, and he is sent back to his college with larger views of world-movements, with a feeling of the responsibility of living, of the glory of a life of service, and some sense of an actual, living "parliament of man" and "federation of the world."

The Northfield Seminary, where the conference is held, is situated on the slope of the Connecticut valley, surrounded on three sides by hills and with a view towards the west of the valley, and then hill-top after hill-top, getting more and more indistinct until finally they merge with the sky. There is a peaceful look about the whole landscape that strikes almost everyone. The trim fields, beautiful trees and prosperous-looking dwellings of the valley, make it seem a place where the fever and the fret can never come. Even the men working in the fields and the occasional travellers along the roads seem to be far away from the world of the strenuous life. Railway trains and auto-cars seem to lose their aggressiveness. Newspapers were unknown amongst the students for ten days. We entered into a closet and shut the door and there, with the help

of some really great men, we thought of what our lives were to be.

I remember at Queen's we did not think any too much of this Northfield spirit. I myself was quite suspicious of it. I thought there was too much of a sort of shallow evangelism inspired by a narrow type of theology, a good deal of sentimentalism and a kind of madness about missions that did harm by its ignoring the problems of our own land and its absolute ignorance of the people to be dealt with, beyond the fact of their damnation. There is, or used to be, anyway, a sort of missionary talk which made us feel that as long as we kept away, and didn't tell the poor heathen anything, there was a chance of their escape from hell. If we went and gave them more light and they didn't take advantage of it to leave off being Chinese or Japs or Africans and become Canadians as far as their unfortunate physical appearance would allow, they were sure of damnation. The only reason for going and making the calling and election of so many of them sure, was a kind of external command. The rationale of which one did not need to understand, to "go into the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

It seems ridiculous now that at one time I thought this was the key-note of the gatherings at Northfield. As a matter of fact, I never before heard such a rational statement of the missionary problem, or such a clear presentation alongside of it of the immense need that our own land has for men of the Christ spirit in every calling. Brockman of China, Carter of India, Fisher of Japan, and a lot of other workers made us feel the state of affairs there in the East. The

wonderful influx of new life, the breaking up of the older faiths of the people in the presence of new conditions, and the fearful battle being waged there against the sway of materialism and vice. We felt that there was a fight and we should like to be in it, and the missionary's work took on a new dignity as we realized that it was empire-building for Christ. There was no foolish talk and empty sentiment, but you felt yourself, when those men were speaking, in the presence of a great need.

And the needs of our own land were just as strongly put. Hon. B. F. MacFarland, a distinguished lawyer of Washington, gave a strong address on the need of our country for Christian laymen. President Hopkins of Williams' College spoke on the opportunities for service offered by the ministry in the new conditions of our time. S. H. Hadley of Walter St. Mission, New York, showed the conflict with evil that is being waged in the slums. Dr. Doggett of Springfield Training School made us feel the need of Y. M. workers all over this continent. In fact, I think everything was mentioned. When missions were before us, I should have liked to have heard the claims of our own North-West presented by some good Canadian. But after all, we Canadians formed a comparatively small proportion of the delegates present. I suppose everything could not be done, and anyway there wasn't a man of us who did not, in the presence of these appeals for Christian men, have his own land in view, and the North-West was really before all our minds.

As to the theology of the Conference, Queen's men need not feel afraid of it. I used to think that

Northfield *perhaps* had the bread of life, but there was so much chaff in the wheat that the product was liable to be indigestible. Of course, as is to be expected in such a place, there was an almost infinite diversity of opinion. But there was the greatest charity and a refreshing absence of dogmatism. I was delighted to find in the whole tone of the place, that spirit that used to rule at Queen's so strongly, of looking for the essentials and emphasizing them. Anson Phelps Stokes, of Yale, struck the key-note of the conference, I think, when he said, in substance, that at Northfield we were beyond all little sectarian interests, all squabbles about non-essential points of theology and all merely historical questions and were to get the positive life of Jesus. The importance of the other things was not forgotten, but we were asked to allow them to drop out of sight and to get on the common ground of fellowship with this great personality. Fellows, it was a preparation every man of us needs to help us in the struggles we all have to go through in our own personal lives and in the work of helping the cause of Christ in the lot in life to which it has pleased God to call us.

John R. Mott and Robt. E. Speer are as great as ever. These two men are a constant marvel to me. The way fellows seek interviews with them and pour into their ears all their deepest and most secret feelings makes one see that men still feel the need of father-confessors. These men seem born for the place. The strongest meetings of the Conference were those they addressed and the absence of anything save real manliness in their addresses makes one have great hopes for the permanence of the im-

pressions they made. Speer's address of the last Sunday afternoon was a masterpiece no matter from what point of view one looked at it. Literary finish, style of delivery, scholarly attitude, and above all, the cool, common-sense and deep earnestness of the man made us all feel, as he did, the dangers and responsibilities that would come to us on leaving Northfield. We were inspired to work with all our hearts, and soul, and mind, and strength, to make what we had gained there a part of ourselves, to be lived out in every-day life.

The morning classes at the Conference gave a chance to everyone to develop his particular line. The Missionary Institutes, classes in Personal Work and Association Methods, and the five Bible classes, gave one a great deal to choose from. I followed Dr. Falconer of Halifax in a course on the Teaching of Jesus. I need hardly say I enjoyed it. Here too we tried to get on ground that was absolutely unassailed. We put ourselves back in the time of the gospels—and let the vast personality of Jesus come to us until even the legends told of him became statements of great and abiding truths. Two Canadians were leaders of Bible classes, Dr. Falconer, and Dr. Tory of McGill. Both had classes that were enthusiastic in praise of their leaders, so Canada played quite an important part.

Another meeting that was very full of real help was the delegation meeting at the close of every day, when we came together to talk over our own work as an Association during the coming session. The last meeting was a new experience for me. We college men are not emotional and it is very seldom that feeling comes to the sur-

face in any marked degree. But we were all stirred that night. We were leaving a place where we had shared in an experience that had drawn us very near to one another. Two of our number had come in touch with Jesus, two had offered themselves for the foreign field, and every man of us felt that he had seen a new vision of power and service in his own life.

But of course Northfield Conference is not entirely composed of meetings. One of the features I liked was the absence of overcrowding in that line. One had a chance to think and to meet men. A great value of the Conference is that one has a chance to meet in private and talk over work with men who are specialists. And then on the campus, in the dining-hall, everywhere, one was meeting men of other colleges. In its way it was a liberal education just to get to know men of Harvard and Yale and Princeton and Cornell, and all these places one hears of so much. The men who come to Northfield are not the weak men either, but leaders on the campus and in the class-room, men who are moulding to a great extent the student life of their colleges. To meet these men in the fraternal atmosphere of Northfield, does away with any provincialism that may be left in a person's make-up and he becomes in a truer and deeper sense than before, a citizen of the world.

And of course we had lots of fun there. Where two or three students are gathered together, fun is in the midst of them and when there are close on a thousand the fun is all the more. Every afternoon was given up to sport, and if I were in the least fit for the position of sporting editor, I would tell of the great series of base-

ball matches in which Yale won by a very close shave; of the tennis tournament on some really fine dirt courts in which two Boers from South Africa and a doctor from India played very prominent parts; of the swimming in the river, of the glorious fun on field day, and all those things. The 4th of July celebration was something unique. The Conference opened July 1st this year, so we Canadians hadn't much chance of celebrating on our own national birthday. We did our share, though, on the 4th and won praise from all. Mr. Moody was kind enough to lend us a big, brown, plaster-paris lion. We put him on a platform draped with the Union Jack and with oak and maple leaves around him, and he led Canada. McGill men came next in white suits and red tunics, with big white M's on the front and back. The other Canadians followed, all marching lock-step. Each of the other colleges had its costume and the sight as all the delegations wound lock-step over the campus, was magnificent. Of course yells rent the air on all sides and in the midst of bewildering mixtures of Rah! Rah's! and all the other kinds of noises the human animal was capable of producing. At 7.15 we began to march into the auditorium. Canada went in to the tune of "Soldiers of the King." There were about fifty of us in line and we made our share of racket. In the auditorium each delegation did a "stunt." We sang "The Maple Leaf Forever," and gave a new yell that I think will be adopted by Canada — LET THE LION ROAR—followed by an awful howl "ad lib." At the same time a Canadian flag in the roof unfolded and as

it floated down sprinkled the spectators with tiny paper Union Jacks. Every college represented gave its yell. I did want some one to help me give our own old slogan, but did not care to sail through it alone. There were about forty men from Harvard, about seventy from Yale, and large delegations from Columbia, Cornell, Pennsylvania, and others too numerous to mention. Cato's method of drawing attention to himself may have been all right for Cato, but personally I prefer the other.

One thing that interested me very much was the strains of "The Old Ontario Strand," coming from the men of Rutgers. This is a college, mostly technical, at New Brunswick, N.J. They had a delegation of some fifteen men living near the Canadians and we became quite intimate. A Rutgers' man told me that their college was founded long before the Declaration of Independence and was named Queen's. They sing "On the Banks of the Old Rara-Tan" as their special song. It has the same tune and practically the same words as "On the Old Ontario Strand."

Only one thing was lacking to make the Conference complete, and that was a delegation from Queen's. It is a grand thing to come in touch with the great world-movements as one does at Northfield, and I think that Queen's, who is taking a part so large in these movements, should be willing through a delegation to let her light shine among those men, and at the same time see that she is not alone in her work. The cost is not great and when men from Dalhousie, University of New Brunswick, Acadia, and Mt. Allison thought it a good investment to come all that way at consider-

able expense for travelling, surely we at Queen's can afford to have ourselves better represented than by a scattered man at Lakeside or Northfield. One alone cannot carry back nearly as much, even in proportion, as a few.—T. H. B.

BOOK NOTICES.

AMONG the most recent publications are two new books which should be particularly interesting to students of Queen's. Prof. Jordan has this time gone outside of his particular field, the Old Testament, and has contributed a very valuable expository work on the Epistle to the Philippians. "*The Philippian Gospel*" (Toronto—Fleming H. Revell Co.) is written in Dr. Jordan's delightfully lucid style and the Epistle is treated in a very helpful and refreshing manner. The book shows that an Old Testament Professor may be equally familiar with the New Testament, and may be equally able to set forth its singular beauty and meaning.

Morang & Co., Ltd., Toronto, have recently published a very noteworthy volume entitled: "*Principal Grant*," by William Lawson Grant and Frederick Hamilton. A biography of a man of whom it may most justly be said: "He was the first of the native born," should be read by every true Canadian. It is not only a record of a life marvellously filled with activities in every department worthy of so great a man, but since Principal Grant was so intimately connected with every great movement in Canada during the last forty years the work is itself a history of Canada for that period.

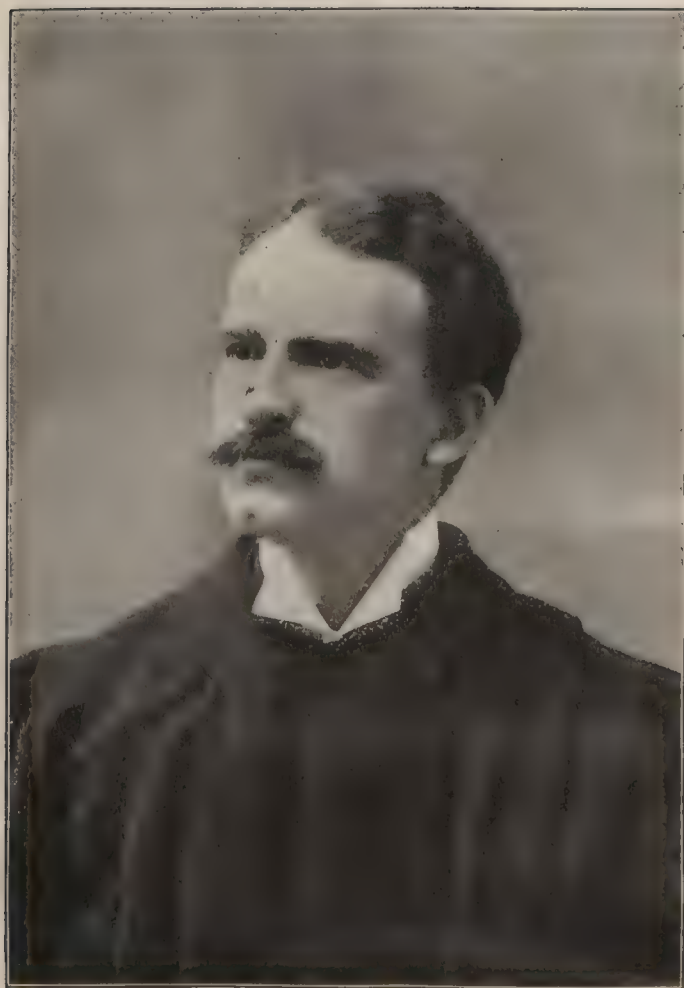
The Biography of our late Principal, so dearly beloved and never to be

forgotten, should prove not only interesting but most stimulating to higher things to every Queen's student. The JOURNAL hopes to be able to publish a review of these books in a later issue.

"The Trust Company Idea and Its Development," by Mr. Ernest Heaton, B.A., Oxon., barrister-at-law of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, (Price one dollar), is a concise little book on a subject that is engaging considerable attention throughout commercial circles to-day. Mr. Heaton ventures on a new field and in a few short chapters—eight in all—he attempts to crowd in a treatment of a subject which it would appear impossible to adequately set forth in a much larger volume. Its virtue is its extreme brevity. It condenses for the busy reader the results of wide research and sound practical judgment. All may not agree with his conclusions, yet everyone must admit that he has treated the subject vigorously and fearlessly and that he has brought to light many facts of which no man can afford to be ignorant, who has any idea of employing a Trust Company as his executor or trustee.

Mr. Heaton gives the historical development of the Trustee Company throughout the British Empire and the United States.

He points out the chief duties of these companies to individuals and to the public,—things which the companies themselves are not at all slow about keeping constantly before the public eye; yet the book has an advantage over the companies in that while they argue from the standpoint of "business interest," Mr. Heaton discusses the subject from the standpoint of a scholar and author.



PROFESSOR MACNAUGHTON.

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Editorials.

THE HALF-MILLION ENDOWMENT CAMPAIGN.

AN effort is about to be made to increase the efficiency of Queen's by adding half a million to its endowment. The words are easy to write, we know, but the thing is hard to do. We are sometimes inclined to envy Toronto's access to the silver-casket, which is the public money chest, for, even when it wants a Convocation Hall, and not more teachers, the Government heads the list of subscribers with a handsome \$50,000, more than the entire cost of Grant Hall. And down at "old McGill" the thing seems to the bystander to be even more simple; you merely turn a tap, and out gushes a veritable fountain of gold. A gymnasium is wanted, let us say; the Croesus-Aladdin rubs his lamp; we look expectantly, and lo, "the splendour falls on castle walls."

But the outsider or bystander is apt after all to take an outside view of what is going on. The Government in Ontario could not support Toronto

as generously as it does, were it not that the people of Ontario believe in education and support the Government. And again it has never been the habit of wealthy men to throw away their means recklessly on underserving objects. Behind the steady stream of munificence inundating McGill there must be the dynamics of a strong belief in the value of that institution to the higher intellectual life of the country.

Toronto and Montreal will have no desire to dispute our fond boast that in Queen's there is a tincture of philosophy, that is a love of learning, and also a tincture of philanthropy, that is a wish to be of use. In our extramural courses Queen's has given instruction to those who are educationally handicapped, a struggling teacher, it may be, who for some reason was unable to attend classes. Nor have the intramurals complained that they are not getting their penny's-worth. But work that is more efficient and would cover a greater range could be done if the means were available. It needs no lynx-eye to see that some of the existing departments should now be materially strengthened, while there are whole provinces of learning and research, whose borders can hardly be said to be even touched. The material prosperity of the country is making strides, and the intellectual interests should be abreast of the material. What better way of keeping pace with England, Scotland, the States and Germany is there than to emulate their zeal for their colleges? We can shoot as accurately, row and sail as fast, hit the golf ball as far and straight as they; let us also think as clearly, know as thoroughly, aim as high.

It is but bare justice to say that the graduates of Queen's have always been ready to prove their loyalty by their works, and have, not without pinching and scraping, seen their Alma Mater safely through more tight places than one. So they will not be surprised to hear again the drum beating to the charge. This time it is surely an encouragement for them to know that three strong synods of the Presbyterian church are taking the brunt of the work; but the veterans will, doubtless, be at their posts, demonstrating again the truth of the adage that there is strength even in fagots, if they are bundled together. The undergraduates of the college, which has been founded on the rock of the old Ontario strand somewhere about the time of the flood, wish this new endowment movement the utmost success.

JOURNAL VS. HAND-BOOK.

IT may seem rather superfluous to the readers of these editorial columns that the Queen's College JOURNAL should personally come forth and trumpet its right to preeminence and priority over all other college publications or mediums. If there were not decided reasons for making such a self-laudatory assertion, a public proclamation of this nature would have too much the smack of a cheerful egoism complimenting itself. What has arisen to mar the peaceful meditations of the editor, who is by profession a wielder of the pen, not of the sword?

Here is the "causa belli": When the Business Manager sallied forth to procure the usual quota of advertisements, which by the way are one of the most essential factors in the pub-

lication of this periodical, he found that a competitor had already been over the ground. This rival evinced such acute business enterprise that our admiration for his zeal was soon swallowed up by our extreme pity for his indiscretion. The writer of this article is a firm believer in the law of competition, but at the same time he labours under the impression that veracity and a large open-mindedness should characterize all college commercial transactions, important facts, which may have momentarily escaped our friend's attention?

You all know the little book to which we refer. It resembles Webster's Pocket Dictionary in more ways than one, and is a veritable Klondike of information to the student-body. But perhaps you didn't know "that it was the students' paper," "that it had a larger circulation than the JOURNAL," and that "not only were its rates far cheaper but it was a more efficient advertising medium than the JOURNAL, as the student consulted it as religiously as he does his Bible, or the state of his purse."

The bait was tempting, and in some cases the advertiser bit before he was fully aware of the true facts of the case. Now don't misunderstand our meaning. There is no one, we believe, in Queen's University, who will say one word against the printing of this important compendium of college information. But without hurting any one's feelings we wish to emphasize the following points, which are known to all, but have apparently slipped from some memories, namely: That the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL is the only official organ of the whole student body, and that as such it surely has priority over all other college pub-

lications. The JOURNAL could not be printed without the assistance of the advertisers, but in spite of this fact it does not claim a monopoly, or in any way attempt to throw a stumbling block in the way of any of the college societies or organizations, who procure advertisements to defray cost of printing programmes, &c., as long as they confine themselves to their respective spheres. But the JOURNAL objects, and objects most strongly, to the uncalled for "knocking" that was done this summer. Such Machiavelian tactics sow the seed of doubt in the mind of the advertiser, and shake his confidence in *all* Queen's publications. From an economic standpoint it were far better for the JOURNAL to advance the necessary money to ensure the printing of the book to which we refer than that its existence should be threatened by such wanton and improbable statements.

If you cannot help the management of the JOURNAL by any active participation in its affairs, at least give it the benefit of your moral support. All the advertisers in this paper are as much interested in the results of their investment as you are in the results of the spring examinations. Patronize those who patronize you. Reciprocal advantage is a good business practice. Whenever possible give the benefit of your purchase to the business man who advertises in your paper, and on every occasion say, "*I saw your advertisement in the Queen's College Journal.*" This spirit of "noblesse oblige" will do more to assist the JOURNAL than anything else. The advertiser at once sees that his "ad" is pulling and both the JOURNAL and the middleman profit by your kindness. *Don't delay! Put this principle in practise to-day!*

SUGGESTIONS.

FREQUENTLY it has occurred to us that in the past the JOURNAL has been too little used by the students outside of the regularly appointed staff. This makes the burden of editing exceedingly severe. The editors of all the various departments are busy with their studies and they reluctantly assume any other such time-absorbing task as college journalism. To say these men are busy, industrious, hard-working, is only to repeat what everyone knows. Idlers are never chosen for such duties. They are no more useful here than anywhere else in life. The Alma Mater Society is very wise and relieves from serving it in the slightest capacity those who habitually shirk their duty. Consequently it often happens that the JOURNAL is entrusted to those who already carry heavy loads of academic work. The pressure of study, together with the constant demand for a freshness of style and matter, which is well-nigh impossible to meet, makes the student-editor indignant at the unsympathetic criticism that is so often poured out on his department, or on the JOURNAL as a whole, by those who refuse to furnish a single item for its pages. Wholesome, sympathetic criticism is a spur to progress and is earnestly invited, but superciliousness is as the poison of asps to the painstaking editor who has employed every available means to make his columns interesting, attractive and stimulating, but who has found it impossible to keep a stream of perennial freshness flowing from his pen.

So don't be always telling what the editors ought to do and what you would do if you were in a certain one's place, just do what you ought to do in your own place and you will win many more admirers.

In this connection we have thought that much of the monotony and tameness, that generally characterizes college journals, would disappear if its columns were used more frequently by the students outside of the "staff." We urge you therefore to use the columns of the JOURNAL whenever you have a problem to discuss, or any topic of interest to bring before our readers. The JOURNAL is the property of the students and not of the "staff." The "staff" should be the smallest contributors instead of the sole contributors. If you see that the periodical lacks anything, it is your duty to supply it or to hold your peace.

Why is so little genuine poetry produced in Canada? This is a land of wonderful natural beauty and one possessing exhaustless sources of poetic suggestion, and why are poetry and song so scarce? We shall not attempt to answer this question, but will ask, instead, why universities in this country encourage science and philosophy so much and the arts of poetry and oratory so little. Prizes and medals are given in these other branches, why not for a story, a poem or an oration? The JOURNAL will gladly publish any original poem or story of merit handed in for publication, and will give every encouragement to earnest efforts of this sort. Furthermore, if we might be so fortunate as to gain the ear of the Senate for a moment, we would venture to suggest that prizes or medals be offered annually to encourage these branches of the "liberal arts." A very little inducement along these lines would stimulate considerable effort, and, while we could scarcely expect much competition at first, we feel con-

fident that in a few years the rivalry would be exceedingly keen and the results very satisfactory.

We regret very much that our Business Manager, who was doing such excellent work, has found it impossible to serve the JOURNAL any longer in that capacity. Mr. Polson has already displayed much ability and has put forth considerable energy to place the JOURNAL on a substantial financial basis, and it has been with great reluctance that we have accepted his resignation. The thanks of the staff, as well as of the Alma Mater Society, are due to him for the gratuitous work he has already done; and although we shall no longer have his direct assistance we feel assured that he will always have a very vital interest in the progress of the JOURNAL. We have lost a thoroughly competent manager but have been fortunate in securing a successor well tried in many departments of college life.

The resignation of Mr. Beggs, the Associate Editor, has also materially weakened the staff, but we hope to see his place filled at an early date. The Sporting Editor, Mr. Dunlop, has also found it impossible to occupy his desk among us, but we have been favored by the "fates" in that we were enabled to lay violent hands on so competent a successor and to drag him into our ranks. All honor to these men who have come to the support of the JOURNAL in her need.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION.

FROM what heights we have fallen!" "Into what depths we have been plunged!" These words express the tenor of the exclamations which fall from the lips of every true

uncorrupted citizen of Ontario to-day. We, who have plumed ourselves on our clean politics have in the last decade plunged ourselves into the filth and mire of political corruption in a most disgraceful manner. The recent election trials have clearly revealed to the electorate the total unworthiness of both parties to the public confidence. Judging from the facts divulged in the courts we are reluctantly forced to the conclusion that in every closely contested district there were false oaths, impersonation and bribery paid for out of the "election funds"—which are nothing more nor less than corruption funds—of both the contesting parties, and that the seat went to the highest "bidder." This is a woeful state of affairs against which every patriotic Canadian must raise his voice.

The cause of this is not in any one man. It is no more to be charged to Mr. Ross and Mr. Whitney than to the Hon. Edward Blake or Sir John McDonald. If any one of these resorted to corrupt practice they doubtless found a very large constituency as corrupt as themselves and both briber and bribed have had a demoralizing effect upon the public mind. There have always been men in the country that scorned to sell their freedom. The most skilful and extravagant corruptionist, the most daring and fool-hardy "vote-and-influence" purchaser could never have been brazen enough to make any such base and demoralizing proposition to Principal Grant. His answer would have been a burst of indignation like a flash from a thunder-cloud, from the shock of which the "boodler" would never recover until he turned from his seductive abominations to be a *man*.

No, the cause is not alone in the man who buys, not alone in the man who sells, but it is traceable to the debased moral consciousness of the citizens and to the exceedingly low estimate they place on their political freedom.

Changing governments will not improve this lamentable condition of affairs chiefly because the core of the trouble is not there. A government with a large majority does not stoop to such practice, not on account of principle, but because it has no need. It is when the parties are evenly divided that corruption becomes rampant and the latent baseness of political leaders and supporters is made manifest. Thus the evil cannot be cured by pulling down one leader and setting up another. Men personally implicated in illegal practices should be excluded from public office by all means, and the "Bench" is to be commended for its fearless action in these matters, but it is the highest folly to trace all the corruption to the "rottenness of the governments." The "rottenness" is not in the governments, nor in the parties as such, but in the public consciousness. Two evenly balanced parties, with patronage on the one hand and the *hope of it* on the other, with no really "live" issues on which to appeal to the people, have always been corrupt since party government was introduced into politics.

Thus it would seem that there are but two ways of escaping corruption in politics. The first is—and this is by far the better one—to educate the public consciousness to a proper estimate of individual freedom and to a lofty view of the true dignity of man. The second method does not cure, but serves as a temporary remedy, and it is for the parties to come to the people

with sufficiently important questions that bribery will thereby be rendered impossible, and that candidates and parties cease to show the electorate so plainly that their chief desire is to "get into office" regardless of the means.

This low state of affairs, now so noticeable in politics, is not by any means confined to this department of life. It has its seat in the human heart, not in the institutions. It is one of the most lamentable features of Labor Unionism to-day. Everywhere men want something for nothing. Daily men suppress their ideas of right and justice and honor for a little gain. Laborers look hard on the "wages" side of the contract, but attain their miserable ideal best when they give the least work for a unit of pay. Where is the manly, dignified independence and integrity that once characterized the artisan? It has been supplanted by the base desire to get something for nothing. He has sold these things to an organization with the vain hope that Labor would thus be able to grasp Capital by the throat and cause her to disgorge a portion of her unjust plunder. Manufacturing and business in general are likewise marred with this same degenerate greed of gain. Governments, private members, municipalities, etc., are bribed to secure suitable legislation regardless of what is right.

But are the universities and students in universities free from this same spirit of corruption? Are we not a little prone to

"Compound for sins we are inclined to

By damning those we have no mind to?"

Be it said to our shame, but this same spirit of corruption reveals itself in our very midst. Cliques, secret societies and all such organizations that work in the dark for their private advantage against their fellows, together with the "grafters," are just the materials out of which later on political corruptionists are formed. This self-same detestable spirit shows itself at the examinations in every university in the form of shameless copying which in spite of the strictest vigilance is yet not infrequently practiced.

The evil then is right here in our midst. Uproot it in the individual or the nation can never be pure. No country can be politically clean while her educated men are corrupt. University men should be above reproach. Canada needs *men* more than doctors or lawyers or engineers. Pour out no curses on the Government—the people make the governments. Parliaments are but the reflexion of the men who tolerate them. A righteous electorate demands a righteous government, and their demands are always heeded. Political corruption begins with the individual and must end there.

A GAIN a populous little village of some eight or nine hundred inhabitants has moved into Kingston. Again these hundreds of students have wandered up and down, far and near, seeking suitable board and lodgings. These things are becoming year by year harder to find, many very small and inferior rooms being offered and *rented* simply because of the scarcity. The ever-increasing difficulties experienced by students along these lines and the exorbitant prices demanded for rooms and board are compelling

us to consider the problem of a "Students' Residence" and "Dining-hall." Every year students are confronted with the statement of such convincing facts as "coal is dear," "kerosene has raised one cent a gallon," "they say tea is going to be 25c. a pound," or "tooth-picks are going to be of a poorer quality for the money." By such arguments the unwary freshman is persuaded to pay an extra half-dollar a week for board and as a result he must deny himself the honor of paying the regular fees to the students' societies, not to mention the pleasure he loses by having to give up all the football and hockey matches, "At Homes," students' dances and the "Conversat."

The city is now taxed to her fullest capacity. Every suitable room is taken and every table that is within a reasonable distance from the college is filled. All are accommodated now, but what of the future? If the attendance increases as rapidly during the next ten years as it has during the past ten—and everything indicates a greater increase—what is to be done with them?

EDITORIAL NOTES.

What about the new gymnasium?

Grant Hall is now nearly completed and it is expected that it will be formally opened about the first of December. This will be a particularly good time for a big demonstration by the students as Grant Hall is the students' gift to the university as well as their visible tribute to the late Principal Grant. Let some of our men of ideas get to work on this proposition early.

We would like to suggest that the University apply to the Postmaster-General (now that "elections" are coming on) to have a "mail box" placed in some convenient spot on the University grounds. Other universities possess this luxury, why not Queen's?

This year the JOURNAL will publish a calendar of all the meetings of societies, etc., provided the secretaries of these societies furnish us with the necessary data. We also wish the Alma Mater Society to utilize one of our columns in each issue to place before our readers an outline of the important business transacted each fortnight.

Ladies.

THE *dolce far niente* days of summer are over, days spent by the fair smiling waters of our lakes 'neath the shade of sturdy Canadian maples and oaks. Hammock-dreaming days of ease were those, days of yachting, paddling or rowing. And others more strenuous were passed with tennis racket, golf sticks or swimming lessons, followed by nights of repose free from all haunting spectres of intricacies in math., obstreperous calendars, essays and exams. Can anything surpass the silvery splendour of those moonlight nights by summer waters?

But from all midsummer nights' dreams there comes awakening. As the season waned, the maples thrust out arms of vivid scarlet and we awoke to the realization that certain preparations were necessary for the coming months. Such turning over of wardrobes, such trips to the dress-

maker! brown versus blue, red or green; tucks or plaits, three or thirteen, till at last on a late September day, wondrous creations lie piled around our open trunk, whose diminishing vacuum we eye in despair. A kind sister or good mother comes to our aid, folds and tucks away, till finally the lid *will* shut down. Then the farewells, the "write soon," the last glimpse of the little home station, and we are on our way. A breath, a pause, a few hours' ride on the fast express, and we are in Kingston—Such is our coming.

The spirit brooding over the handsome pile of stone buildings constituting our Alma Mater looks back to other days. He surveys the scene when the first small band of youths seeking the key to the learning of the ages, wended its way for days by boat, stage or lumbering ox waggon to the historic old town—seeking out the new, much as La Salle had done. Small beginnings were those of sixty odd years ago—a frame building on Princess Street for lecture halls, a staff of three professors, and students three or four. As down the years he glances the company of the elect grows apace, and the fine old Arts building rises on the campus. But anon—strange intrusion! These are not all men, valiant in strength, mighty in intellect who tread her halls. Queen's in the vanguard to sanction co-education, opens her doors to the women of our land and a brave few enter the lists. How unlike their coming to ours! No group of seniors to welcome, and to smooth away the difficulties of the first days. Two, timidly, yet how bravely, enter the mysterious halls of the medical buildings and soon the small nucleus of

women students in Arts is enrolled. Twenty years ago last Convocation three in Medicine and two in Arts claimed their degrees, and in the following few years by twos and threes they appeared in the ranks of the graduates. To-day within the folds are met post-graduates guiding the uncertain steps of beginners in linguistic lore; post-mortems, a small company bearing all their weight of learning sedately, calm in view of "just one class more." Seniors too are there, weighted with honors and with duties going forth to encounter their Goliath. To them the short time leading to a certain dread month, April by name, seems all too inadequate, to gain the place coveted in First Division. O the little more, and how much it is! And the little less and what worlds away. And then you meet the junior. She it is whose honor classes have all at once opened their mysterious mazes to her and she realizes that she must be up and doing while *natural* life shall last, lest some evil o'ertake her and cause her to be abroad perforce uncannily in the days that follow '06. Of all our band the Sophomore is freest to come and go at will. Has she not proven herself in the year that is gone? And has she not three whole years ahead wherein to wrest from the fates the coveted prize? It is good to feel that "Nothing you mar but the year can mend."

Welcomed warmly with heart and hand, guided in your difficulties by advice founded on our experiences, initiated into our life by the mysteries of Freshettes' Reception and chaperoned sedately through Freshmen's Reception—thus your life in Queen's opens. We trust that each year will bring to you its full store of good and

that you in days of wise Seniorship may welcome a band of as promising Freshettes as we now do.

The Levana Society looks forward to a winter of good things. Our first meeting, with the address of our president, Miss Williams, and musical numbers followed by its social hour, gave us a foretaste of this. To the Freshies a timely word—you cannot afford to miss a single meeting as you'll see by reading our winter's programme. Here we learn to conduct our meetings along business lines, and to express ourselves in debate—both prepared and impromptu. We hear from time to time the sweet numbers of the world's musical souls or learn of the lives and work of other master minds. In a word we can here keep alive our love of the beautiful along those lines more or less crowded out of the ordinary University calendar, and round out our characters into the symmetry of true womanhood.

In view of the fact that there is a desire on the part of the authorities of Queen's to have some education in music added to the curriculum, and that there already exists a fund for that purpose, it is to be hoped that the lady students avail themselves of the treat provided by the Ladies' Musical Club. Mr. Rubin Goldmark, of New York, is to give his series of Lecture Recitals with illustrations on the piano on Wagner's Music Dramas. The series is arranged for the week, Nov. 21st to 27th.

1. Rheingold.
2. Die Walkuere.
3. Siegfried.
4. Goetterdaemmerung.
5. Die Meister Singer von Nuernberg.
6. Parsifal.

Those who heard his lecture here last year were unanimous in desiring that arrangements should be made for this course. By special arrangement students may obtain tickets for the course, for one dollar.

The Ladies' Gymnasium is open and classes are being formed for the winter course. Miss Pierdon is to give the instruction, and it is to be hoped that not a single girl neglect this most essential part of her development.

Among the many ordinary and extraordinary features of college life, perhaps the most novel is the utter disregard of times and seasons as planned by Dame Nature. While Mother Earth is calling to her children to lay aside their summer garments of the day, and prepare to don the white robe of nature's resting time, our Alma Mater is bestirring herself to provide for a fresh influx of life. Our spring time is fairly upon us, bringing with it, in the class of '08, *our* spring flowers. For we too have spring flowers—gentle violets, sturdy hyacinths and graceful tulips, and nowhere do they receive a more tender welcome than in our Young Women's Christian Association.

Those who were present at our first meeting can, I am sure, have no doubt of the sincerity of our welcome. The Levana Room was looking its prettiest. The artistic furnishings blended well with the tints of the autumn leaves, forming the design of 1908, the date of promise to many a hopeful freshie. The music blended harmoniously with the spirit of gladness which pervaded the meeting, Miss Perley and Miss Clark each favoring us with a fitting selection, and the addresses of our Hon. President, Mrs. Dyde,

and our President, Miss Hawes, were full of loving welcome and kindly counsel.

For the benefit of those not present we will give briefly the substance of the latter. We would like you to know first of all that our association is for all denominations; it is Christian, not Sectarian. All are welcome to come to the meetings and contribute their share towards giving help to others. We know that no girl enters college who will not have her problems to solve, and we will endeavor to help her where we can. All of us have a spiritual life to develop; our meetings together are intended to strengthen this feeling after the unseen and eternal. We aim, not to cultivate a sickly, emotional religiosity, but a true womanly character, strong to suffer, and willing to labor to make the world about us a wee bit brighter for our having lived in it.

Nor is our interest confined to the spiritual life of our girls. We sometimes, however, feel a little difficulty in speaking of the care of the physical, because we have been told that people in glass houses should not throw stones, and we are all of us inclined to neglect our health in the search of what, for the time, seems more important or inviting. Our Hon. President's words of counsel were therefore very timely, and we felt that they sprang from a real, motherly interest in us, which we very much appreciate. Mrs. Dyde advised us to pay special attention to exercise, ventilation, and early retiring from functions of a social nature. No objection was raised to any special form of social entertainment, but the protracting of those social events into the small hours of the morning was very much

deplored. It was maintained that no girl could remain out late and feel fresh for her next day's work. No one person can regulate the closing hour of social functions, but each girl can make up her mind to leave early herself, and it will not be long before a more wholesome order of things prevails than at present.

After the Presidents' addresses, a number of the girls extended in a few words their welcome to the incoming class, and we would like to emphasize here these words of welcome.

An invitation was then extended by the President to the new members of our family to visit the Fort on the following day, weather permitting. The meeting then closed with the Mizpah Benediction.

On Friday afternoon, October the seventh, the Y.W.C.A. held its second meeting. We had present with us Miss C. Macdonald, who sails in November for Japan to take up her missionary work there as a representative of the Dominion Association. She gave a rapid sketch of the work of the Association in Japan, which now claims a deeper interest from us since we are privileged to know one of the workers personally. Miss Elliott, the new Kingston deaconess, was also with us, and by a few well-chosen words regarding her work, left a deep impression on the minds of the girls of the large possibilities of a life spent for others. Miss Munro sang for us very pleasingly.

The Ladies' Glee Club has again been organized and this year they intend uniting with the Gentlemen's Club in the production of certain selections in the annual concert. It is hoped that many will take advantage of the training this club affords.

Arts.

ONCE more the halls of Queen's are thronged with busy groups of young men and maidens who are here in the quest of knowledge and—other things. There is something exhilarating in the mere association of those who are bound by ties of common work and the pursuit of that ideal set forth by our Alma Mater. The past two weeks have gone quickly and merrily in renewing old acquaintances and cementing new ones; in Oriental interviews with boarding-house mistresses and Occidental ones with Professors and books. And in all the rush and excitement of opening week the most pleasing and ever-present feeling is: How delightful to be back in the atmosphere of the institution that is filling so large a place in our lives!

The ubiquitous freshman is the most prominent personage with us at this season. There are said to be more in the freshman class in Arts this year than ever before. We hope that the present era of expansion and progress at our college is but the beginning of a far greater destiny than we before had hoped for it. To a large extent the future of Queen's depends on the ability of her graduates to make themselves a force in the great outside world. That her sons and daughters in the past have been a significant factor in our country's life augurs well that their successors will be the same. For this reason we would impress upon the freshmen their value to Queen's; as, perhaps, they have thought hitherto only of Queen's value to them.

No doubt many motives impelled the members of the new class to come here. That these motives were all

more or less worthy is probable. But it ought to be a subject of serious consideration for each one as to whether he has really determined to be something for the University as well as have the University be something for him. Our college has an illustrious record, and it is well that each member of the new class should bear in mind that he already has a reputation to sustain. No person who is animated at all by generous or worthy motives can lightly consider his importance to the larger Queen's.

But our college does not demand this without an adequate return. Each one of us has come to college, we presume, for a definite purpose. That purpose can be summed up in one phrase: To make the most of life. To this end many have turned to Queen's expecting, no doubt, that an education such as is received here will help to actualize the ideal set forth. And we venture to say that there never was a time in the history of this country that a college education was more urgently required by the men and women who are to mould the life of the nation. The opportunity for making the most of life was never so great and the issue never so momentous as now. Many (so-called) self-made men have loudly declared that the prize of success is within the grasp of all who dare to reach for it, rather than with those who may take time to make adequate preparation by education.

The fitting answer to such plutocrats is that they have neither fairly estimated the end nor the means to be employed to attain it; and that, above all, they are far from being the original craftsmen they presumed themselves to be. For in the one case they

have judged the prize to be material; and in the other have underestimated the value of the rest of society to their success, and in particular the power wielded by the disciplined mind. Now the end aimed at by the truly good citizen is material and much more. To adequately perform the duties of a good citizen and make the most of life we must be trained; and this discipline is the more easily obtained at an institution of learning where there are experts in command.

The Arts students are, then, to be congratulated that their work—perhaps more than that of any other faculty—enables them to take a broader and at the same time, a more sincere view of life. It is the supreme necessity to learn the art of making the most of life. You can start life with the accumulated dollars which your parents gathered; but you cannot begin in living guided by the same wisdom which they have stored during years of discipline. It is possible to rapidly acquire a knowledge of the material world, which learned scientists have garnered, by thinking their thoughts after them. But this is not the case in the Art of Living. It is impossible to acquire in any such relatively easy and rapid way the spirit which made these men's lives truly great.

The material world looms very large in the eyes of men at present. And it is but just to say that a successful life is impossible without the means of living. We must first live before we can live nobly. The great wealth of the present age makes it possible that so many can take time to learn more accurately the Art of life. These same plutocrats have fortified the citadels of wisdom with their

wealth. Yet, acknowledging all, let us not be blinded by the gaudy colors of the present to the chastened beauty of the past; nor let our ears be so deafened by the strident notes of present materialism that we cannot hear the clear tones of past experience. It is here that the Arts students have a great privilege. The future is not ours, and we cannot even attempt to fathom the complex problem that it will bring to us; but we know if we can imbibe something of that spirit which animated the great men of bygone days, and seek to let such a spirit guide our lives in the present, the future battle will have been already won.

The JOURNAL extends to the class '08 a cordial welcome and trusts that they will enter with zest into all the varied life of the college world and that they will fill with dignity and honour any position of trust conferred upon them. They will be tendered a more delightful welcome at the Freshman's Reception at an early date.

The Bulletin boards in the Arts building at present are a wonder to behold. Here notices are placed over one another until all is confusion worse confounded. Many of the official, and other important notices, are obscured from view; and oftentimes such notes have smart addenda by undiscovered humorists, who shall put Mark Twain, some day soon, in a back seat. Surely something ought to be done to remedy this state of affairs. It is suggested that a Bulletin board for important notices be placed in the hall, on which no notes could be placed unless signed by the Registrar.

We believe this is the case at Varsity, and it is time something similar was done at Queen's.

Do not neglect to become registered in the Arts Society as the election of officers will soon take place. The fee for registration is one dollar. This society has charge of the Reading Room and all other matters pertaining to the Arts Faculty, including the *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*. This Court corrects all who have not a proper conception of the deportment of an Arts student.

FALL EXAMINATIONS.

The following students were successful in securing their degrees at the September examinations:

Master of Arts—James Alexander Aiken, "*The Globe*," Toronto.

Bachelor of Arts—John H. Miller, Avening; E. G. D. MacEachren, Desbarats; C. O. Nichol, Hamilton; F. R. Sargent, Kingston.

Divinity.

TO insert a Divinity column in a JOURNAL appearing two weeks before the Divinities themselves seems like preaching a sermon in an empty church. Then when to this is added the further fact that this is the first issue of the JOURNAL for a new term and that this column is accordingly the first production from the pen of its modest editor, verily we tremble to make our little bow, even before these empty pews.

As the *raison d'être* of this column we need only plead the recent momentous events that have taken place in Divinity Hall. Dr. Jordan's return home again after his beneficial year abroad,—Prof. McComb's sudden resignation,—and the appointment of Prof. MacNaughton after his lamented loss to McGill for a year—what a feast all this news is to an editor's devouring pen!

During last term we were consoled for the absence of our beloved Dr. Jordan chiefly by two facts: First, that every mail brought us encouraging news of improvement in our absent professor's health, and second, that his absence gave us the opportunity of having a most pleasant and profitable year's work with Rev. Dr. Macgillivray. While we rejoice to welcome Dr. Jordan back to Queen's again, we regret to learn that he is not yet as strong as we would all wish him to be. While he is much better than when he went away a year ago he will have to return to his work cautiously, being careful not to overtax his strength. So we will all have to try and lighten his duties by our own diligence and hard work, hoping that in a short time he will feel himself as strong and well as ever.

When telegraph and newspaper spread abroad the news that the Rev. Prof. McComb had resigned the chair of Church History at Queen's it came indeed as a shock to us all. We are truly sorry to have heard the last of Prof. McComb's Irish wit and eloquence, which he poured forth in those sonorous and ponderous periods of his on the thrilling topic of Eusebius. His broad scholarship and scholastic reputation won our admiration, if not our awe. Still, in all honesty and frankness it may be whispered that in some other respects Prof. McComb fell under our critical disfavor. Try as best we might we were unable to get interested in his method of studying Church History. Our lectures, or rather volumes of dictated notes, were dull and hard to digest. The feast was of the "*disiecta membra*" of Church History, and all our searching failed to reveal to us any

underlying or overlying principle binding this mass of material together. The accumulation of such a mass of detailed facts, together with a system of weekly examinations, is very apt to become wearisome to the flesh, even when from the hands of the ablest professor. Outside of these results of his long study and investigation we may say that Prof. McComb left us very little. We were never able to find just what his point of view was on the great problems of an amateur theologian. Indeed, as a man, we failed signally to get acquainted with him, and from first to last he remained to most of us a stranger within our gates. In democratic Queen's a professor who knew only one or two of his students by name and who made no pretence of recognizing them out of the college must needs be regarded with some disfavor. Our criticism, we trust, is free from any malice and perfectly frank; indeed we will admit that very possibly the fault is half our own, and we repeat that we are sorry to lose Prof. McComb's eloquence and learning, which we were able to respect rather than appreciate.

It is with very great pleasure indeed that we welcome Prof. MacNaughton back to Queen's. For a long time we felt very jealous of the Arts faculty for having in their midst a professor who, we felt, rightfully belonged to Divinity Hall. It was long a dream of every true member of the Pope's flock that some day and somehow we would be able to steal Prof. MacNaughton from his quarters in the Arts Building and transplant him into the Hall. When the discouraging news came that McGill had secured the services of so highly

prized a professor our dreams and hopes were dashed to the ground. Only the most sanguine of us dared express the hope that perhaps even yet he would return to Queen's. So when the news came of Prof. MacNaughton's appointment to the vacant chair of Church History it seemed too good to be true, and we waited in almost breathless anxiety to hear if he would accept the appointment. His return meets with the favor of all concerned and is to be regarded as a high compliment both to Prof. MacNaughton himself and to Queen's that he should choose to leave his new position at McGill and return to his first love. Those of us who were privileged to listen to a short course of Church History lectures from Prof. MacNaughton two years ago know well what an enjoyable year's work we have ahead of us. His eloquent and vivid style, his magnificent enthusiasm and broad grasp of the significance of the various events and the period to which they belong, together with his fascinating personality, all combine to ensure us a course of lectures of unparalleled interest and value.

The trustees have desired that as Principal Gordon will be so much employed with the work in connection with the further endowment of the University, he should be relieved of all class-work. In view of this the Principal has made arrangements for the classes that he had himself expected to take. Systematic Theology will be taken by Rev. Dr. Macrae, formerly Principal and Professor of Systematic Theology in Morrin College, Quebec. The subject assigned in New Testament Theology, viz., The Teaching of Jesus, will be taken up

by Professor MacNaughton. In the department of the English Bible, in which last year the Principal took up the Old Testament, lectures will this year be given by Rev. Eber Crummy, Sc.D. The New Testament department of this work will be conducted by Professor MacNaughton. The Principal hopes to meet with the classes from time to time, but of course cannot do so as regularly as in other years. Dr. Macrae will also take the work in Homiletics and in Pastoral Theology, and Dr. Milligan will give a course of lectures additional to that given by him last year.

Medicine.

AMONG the "Meds." there is a general feeling of appreciation of the successful efforts put forth by the Faculty, and especially the Dean and Secretary, in their desire to make the Medical Building, as it should be, one of the cleanest and most orderly in the University. Since college closed last May, extensive repairs and improvements have been made throughout the entire building; every room from the dissecting "Den" to the cellar has received a fresh coat of paint, the ceilings have been kalsomined, new floors have been laid in several of the rooms, and everything has been put in excellent order for the session's work; so it is to be hoped that the students will co-operate with the Professors in keeping the building in its present excellent condition.

The Medical curriculum, too, has been greatly improved. Dr. Etherington has been appointed Lecturer and Demonstrator of Comparative Anatomy, giving his entire time to this important branch of medicine.

Dr. Etherington is one of Queen's brightest graduates; in his year he won the position of House Surgeon of the General Hospital, and after his term there went to Edinburgh and London, where he studied the most modern methods of teaching Anatomy and preparing Anatomical preparations. He will be a decidedly strong addition to the Faculty.

Dr. Campbell, Professor of *Materia Medica*, has supplemented his usual classes by a course of lectures on the administration of drugs, to be delivered at the General Hospital. Dr. Ross, his assistant, who took a course in experimental Pharmacology at the Western Reserve University during the summer, will teach this part of the work in one of the laboratories of the old Arts' Building. Mr. Gibson, examiner for the Ontario College of Pharmacy, has taken charge of the laboratories of the Medical Building, where Pharmacy proper is taught, and will instruct the students from the druggist's point of view.

For the Clinics the services of Dr. Herriman of Rockwood Hospital have been secured for teaching, especially Clinical Medicine, in addition to the work already done.

Physics has been added again to the work required of the students, and a course of lectures suited to the requirements of medicals will be delivered in the new Physiological Building by Prof. Carmichael.

That the course of studies provided at Queen's Medical College ranks with the highest in the world is amply proved by the recognition of her course by Cambridge University. This means that Queen's medical students, after spending one, two or three sessions here, will have the privilege of

attending Cambridge and completing their course with full allowance being made for their attendance at Queen's. This news will be very gratifying to undergraduates as well as graduates who are always pleased to learn of the success of their Alma Mater.

DEATH OF THOMAS COFFEY.

The bugle call has sounded for the last time, and that scar-covered veteran, that familiar figure to all the "Meds." of the good, old days, will answer no more. He had been ailing for some time with stomach trouble, so his death in August did not come unexpectedly. The late Thomas Coffey was a veteran of the Crimean War, having served with the 21st Regimental Fusiliers before Sebastopol and at the battles of Inkerman and Alma. In 1877 he was appointed janitor, holding that position for twenty-five years, till he was forced to retire two years ago owing to ill-health. Among the boys he was a prime favourite and many a graduate will hear of his demise with regret and recall memories of student-days gone by.

The death occurred in Medicine Hat, N.W.T., in July, of R. J. Fifield of the class of '03. Mr. Fifield had successfully completed his third year at Queen's, but had been teaching for the past year in the Territories when he was stricken with brain fever, which caused his death. To his widowed mother the Faculty and Students extend their heart-felt sympathy.

On April 23rd a pretty wedding occurred in Kingston, when Dr. Chas. Morrison, demonstrator of Anatomy, was united in marriage to Miss Agnes

Hanley, daughter of the late Thomas Hanley of this city. "Charlie" is a general favourite among the boys, who join in wishing him bon voyage through married life.

On August 31st another wedding took place which will be of interest to Queen's men when Dr. W. S. Murphy, B.A., was married in Gananoque to Miss Janet E. Birmingham, a graduate nurse of Kingston General Hospital. The Meds. extend their best wishes.

Among the Queen's contingent at Ottawa are Drs. "Pat" Caskey, Branscombe, and Carruthers at the General Hospital, Dr. Sheriff at the Isolation Hospital, and Dr. Tom Costello at the Water Street Hospital. Tom's genial smile and eloquent tongue will be greatly missed around college halls.

Dr. Ford McCullough, '04, was successful in winning a House-Surgeonship in a Boston hospital. In a competitive examination he headed the list among a large number of candidates. Congratulations, old boy!

Dr. L. Hoppins, '04, is walking the hospitals of New York.

Dr. D. McCarthy, '03, has begun practice in Prescott.

Drs. "Bees" Williams and "Rems," the Italian wonder, have left their native Brockville and crossed the border to Uncle Sammy. Both are in hospitals in New York State.

Dr. Mat. McGonigle, '04, is dispensing drugs in a mining camp near the Sault.

The following were successful in obtaining degrees at the Fall examinations:

J. E. Bromley, Pembroke, Ont.

A. E. Burrows, McKeller, Ont.

G. G. Hagen - Burger, Boston,
U. S. A.

Jos. Laroque, Alfred, Ont.

J. W. Pressault, Alfred, Ont.

S. E. Tyner, Kingston, Ont.

Science.

RETURNING again after our labours of the past few months, we are pleased to find opportunity for even greater efforts for the coming winter. Several changes have been made in the Engineering courses which should lead to a more thorough training. The various laboratories have been more fully equipped, and the increase of our staff is but a natural result of the progress which Science has always represented.

We are pleased to welcome in this first issue, as new Professors, Mr. Kirkpatrick, formerly City Engineer, in Civil; Mr. Teague in Mechanical; Dr. Dickson in Chemistry, and Mr. McPhail.

It was with deep regret that we heard of the serious illness of our Dean. It is the sincere wish of all that he may continue to improve, and may soon be with us again.

E. A. Collins has not yet made his appearance, though it is said he left for college a couple of weeks ago. It is probable he is making up for the sleep he lost during the summer.

D. D. Cairnes proved such a success in his field of labor during the vacation that he is loath to leave it. He has already valuated the stone quarry on Division Street.

A. S. S. Montgomery, who has been doing research work on street car controllers for the past few months, with the C. G. E., in Peterboro', will return to take up his duties on the JOURNAL staff as soon as he has

succeeded in perfecting his invention.

Willy Way, City Engineer, Lindsay, arrived in the city a few days ago. During the winter he and Henderson may be consulted by Freshmen on the fundamental principles of Draughting between the hours 8 a.m. and 5 p.m.

Rhoda Fairlie has lately assumed the role of professor, and, until his own office is completed, may be consulted in Room 11. Present your card to the Janitor.

It is now our pleasure to extend, in the name of Science, a welcome to the "Botany Maidens," Freshettes, and Levana Society in general, and we hope that their refining influence may continue to be felt among us.

THE SLOGAN SOUNDS IN PITTSBURG.

It should be of interest to engineering students, and to electrical students in particular, to know something about this Pittsburg, "the workshop of the world." I am employed as an engineering apprentice in the foremost electrical manufacturing company of the world, working in a factory where over ten thousand persons are employed.

Most of the apprentices and engineers of the company belong to the Westinghouse Electric Club, of about six hundred members. The electrical engineering apprentices are college graduates from all over who have been fortunate enough to be admitted to the company's course. The course consists mainly of a system of transfers from one department to another during a period of about two years, more or less, and is in reality the company's hatchery of its supply of electrical engineers.

The Club opened its winter's activity last Saturday night in a "Smoker"

with over two hundred members present, representing fifty-five colleges. We were entertained in various ways, among which were college yells. It probably has very seldom happened that fifty different college yells have been heard in one evening at one place, and our readers will be pleased to hear that Queen's slogan was sounded in good shape and was the only one accorded an encore. Three or four Canadians, assisted by a half-dozen fellow-apprentices, made old Pittsburg sound once like the college campus at home.

The various colleges are to be represented on the walls of the Club hall by their college banners, and Queen's coat-of-arms will be among the rest.

— H. S. BAKER.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday evening, October 1st, in Convocation Hall, Vice-President Lavell in the chair. Communications were read from J. V. Dillabough, resigning the Assistant-Secretaryship of the Rugby Football Club; from S. M. Polson, resigning the Business Managership of the JOURNAL, and from H. Dunlop, resigning the Sporting Editorship of the JOURNAL. These resignations were accepted and in the places thus left vacant there were appointed respectively J. Fairlie, J. A. Donnell, and J. Fairlie. In the absence of the regular critic, Mr. F. Nicol gave the critic's report.

The regular meeting of A. M. S. was held in Convocation Hall on Saturday evening, October 8th, Vice-President Lavell in the chair. A communication was read from G. H.

Smith, resigning the position of captain of the second Rugby team. This resignation was accepted. As it was early in the session there was little business to be transacted, nevertheless a motion to adjourn was voted down. Some college songs were perpetrated and there was also a discussion as to the advisability of the students attempting to learn the proper pronunciation of the Queen's yell. It was finally decided to request some one competent to give the pronunciation to be present at the next meeting of the society and render what assistance might be possible. It was also moved and seconded that the Executive arrange with the Freshman Year for a programme on the evening of October 22nd.

The meeting then adjourned.

Athletics.

THE Annual Sports were held in the Fair Grounds on Wednesday, Oct. 5th, all the events being run off in the afternoon, an improvement over former years. In spite of the threatened rain (which did arrive in time to spoil the last few events) the attendance was good, the presence of so many of the professors being especially pleasing. The small number of lady students was decidedly disappointing, but they will have an opportunity at the Rugby matches of showing how deep an interest they take in Queen's success, surely as dear to them as to the men. This year the games were thrown open to the Royal Military College and to the sister universities, and several representatives from the R.M.C. were present who did not go away empty-handed.

The form shown was not very high, owing no doubt to lack of training, but a number of the events were keenly contested, and though no records were broken, Cadet Holmes, closely pushed by Paul, tied the present record for the quarter-mile.

The following acted as judges:— Profs, Shortt, Dyde, Kirkpatrick, Callander, Dr. Etherington, Dr. Ryan and A. Kennedy, M.A. The time-keepers were Dr. Bell, P. B. Crews and J. Matheson, M.A. Dr. Richardson acted as starter.

Here is a summary of the results:

100 Yards' Dash—1. Cadet Holmes. 2. B. Sutherland. 3. A. Letherland. Time, 11 sec.

Throwing Discus—1. E. C. Consitt. 2. D. Sloan. 3. F. Jackson. Distance, 80.2 ft.

Running High Jump—1. A. G. Cameron. 2. J. R. Aitken. 3. R. Easson. Height, 5 ft. $\frac{1}{4}$ in.

220 Yards' Dash — 1. Cadet Holmes. 2. B. Sutherland. 3. A. Letherland. Time, 24 2-5 sec.

Running Hop, Skip and Jump—1. A. G. Cameron. 2. R. Wightman. 3. A. Letherland. Distance, 39.5 ft.

Half-Mile Race—1. R. D. Paul. 2. B. Sutherland. 3. Cadet Beeman. Time, 2 min. 19 2-5 sec.

Running Broad Jump—1. A. G. Cameron. 2. Cadet Constantine. 3. R. Wightman. Distance, 19.05 ft.

Putting 16-lb. Shot—1. A. G. Cameron. 2. D. McKinnon. 3. Cadet Ross. Distance, 30.5 ft.

Quarter - Mile Run — 1. Cadet Holmes. 2. R. D. Paul. 3. A. Letherland. Time, 55 sec.

Throwing Hammer—1. D. McKinnon. 2. A. G. Cameron. 3. R. Wightman. Distance, 84.5 ft.

Pole Vault—1. J. R. Aitken. 2. A. Letherland. 3. R. Wightman. Height, 8 ft. 2 in.

120 Yards' Hurdle—1. Cadet Constantine. 2. A. G. Cameron. 3. A. Letherland. Time, 19 sec.

Team Race—1. '06 team, consisting of D. McLellan, P. Dobbs, J. Richardson, A. G. Cameron. 2. '08. 3. '05.

The mile race was not run off owing to the heavy track and the continued rain. It is proposed to run it off later in the term.

The Individual Championship was won by A. G. Cameron, '06, he having secured four firsts and two seconds, giving a total of sixteen points. Cadet Holmes took second place, with nine points. The Inter-Year Championship was easily won by '07, with a grand total of seventy points as compared with '06, second, with forty-five points.

Several Queen's men accepted the invitation to participate in the R.M.C. sports on Oct. 8th, and returned, the proud possessors of four firsts and four seconds. A. G. Cameron, '06, Queen's champion, made a close run for the Individual Cup, with twenty-three points, only two points behind Cadet Holmes, the winner. Our men report most courteous and cordial treatment at the hands of the Cadets.

The Rugby Club was fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Chas. Webster, B.A., an old Queen's and Granite player, as coach for the teams. Owing to his long stay in the game with the giants of old, Mr. Webster is on to all its fine points and his assistance is especially helpful this season when the loss of so many of the old

men necessitates filling the ranks with new blood. The practices have been noticeable for their splendid snap and vigor, and many new men are showing up well for places on the teams. Our wing lines, strangely enough for a Queen's team, are rather light and there are places for some of the big husky chaps wandering around the college halls. It wouldn't be the first time a new man had won a "first" place with its possibilities of a coveted "Q." By the time this reaches our readers each team will have drawn blood, and one can then speak with more certainty of our chances.

The Inter-Year Rugby matches will be run off without fail this season, and the committees of the various years are strongly urged to make arrangements well in time and have their teams on the field on the allotted days. These matches and the practices for them offer splendid opportunities for getting out new material, and the Rugby management will always be on the watch for promising players.

With six courts in commission the Tennis Club should be able to supply all demands on that game. The courts are not yet in first-rate condition, but the entries for the tournament are large and many exciting games are being played for the various championships.

Owing to the absence from college of Mr. J. V. Dillabough, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer of the Rugby Club, that position was rendered vacant. At the first meeting of the A.M.S. Mr. J. Fairlie was appointed to the office.

The lower campus, which was levelled during the summer, will, unfortunately, not be in shape for practices till next year. Consequently the Association Football Club has been granted the use of the upper campus for certain days in the week, and the followers of that game are getting in good work. On Saturday, Oct. 8th, they won a victory over the Black Watch, a city team, to the tune of 3-0.

Last session the Ladies' Gym. in the old Arts' Building was opened too late to be much patronized by the fair daughters of Levana, with the dreaded exams. looming up before them, though indeed they were in all the greater need of exercise at that time. Arrangements are being made by the Athletic Committee for regular classes to be given by the Physical Instructor of the City Y.M.C.A. When these are completed it is expected good use will be made of the gym.

N. F. B.—(during the "pole vault" contest) "Take off your shoes, Aiken, and I can see two more *feet* for you." Aiken won out.

Exchanges.

WE must ask the forbearance of our readers about Queen's and of the ex-men in other colleges if some of the articles referred to in this number are a little ancient. The truth is, only a very few of our exchanges for this session have yet arrived, and we have been compelled to fall back on the waste-baskets of our predecessors, and from these have rescued the most of what follows. We have had considerable culling to do for the greater part of the exchanges left us have been filled with Easter

stories, spring poems, and dark forebodings of exams., subjects not to be mentioned at this time of year.

The world is old, yet likes to laugh
New jokes are hard to find,
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind.

So if you meet some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a poke,
Just laugh—don't be too wise!

—*Ex.*

Patient (after paying bill)—“Doctor, if there is anything in the theory of the transmigration of the souls after death you will be a war-horse.”

“That sounds very flattering,” remarked Dr. Price.

“Yes, you are such a splendid charger.”—*The Courant.*

Roll Call at Harvard (in any course)—Mr. Brown—Hee-yah! Mr. Black — Yeh! Mr. Westerner — Heerrh! Mr. Southerner—Yah, sir! Mr. Middle States—Hirr! Mr. Bass —Yurrrh! Mr. Treble—Yip! Mr. Canine—Yep! Mr. Backwoods—Preh-sunt! Mr. Chelsea—HERE!!!
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Bound to Succeed.—Father, when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money.”

“Humph! My son, you ought to be successful. That's all you did the four years you spent at college.”—*Ex.*

Among the few exchanges that have reached us this session, we are glad to notice the *Tech*, now a tri-weekly. Last year it was one of the neatest and best finished journals that

visited our sanctum, but its ambition was to give college news and nothing more. This year we are glad to note its aspirations are higher and it is making a bid for literary honors.

THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL, Kingston, Ontario, improves every time it is published. It is interesting and instructive throughout.
—*Retina.*

“Go ask papa,” the maiden said,
The young man knew papa was dead;
He knew the life papa had led,
He understood when the maiden said,
“Go ask papa.”—*Lantern.*

“If reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man, what exercise fosters breadth? No quality is rarer, none more desirable.” “Breadth can be had not for the asking, but for the seeking. Store the mind first with wisdom, and teach it habits of steady and persistent work. Inflame the heart with a love of truth that will not be denied. Then walk in company with great thoughts, noble hopes, lofty purposes, in life or in books, and breadth will grow up in the mind and soul.”—*Columbia Monthly.*

“Little Willie died last night,
His face we'll see no more;
For what he thought was H₂ O
Was H₂ SO₄.”

—*The Collegian.*

By far the most artistic college publication we have seen is the University of Ottawa Souvenir Number. Our readers will remember that on the 2nd of December last Ottawa's Arts Building was destroyed by fire. This building had been erected through unceas-

ing labors of the Oblate fathers, and its sudden destruction was one of the severest blows they ever received. Nothing daunted, however, they set to work again and with such energy, that in less than six months from the date of the fire they saw the beginning of what will be the most magnificent college building in Canada. The corner stone was laid on May 24th by Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, the highest dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church in America. The Souvenir Number gives an excellent account of the ceremony, together with engravings of the prominent persons present and a cut of the building as it will appear when complete. It will be built in the pure classical Greek style, with monolithic columns and Ionic capitals. The material will be white Indiana stone on a granite base. The dome will be adorned with statues of the twelve apostles, and the parapets with statues of Canada's great men, symbolizing thus religion and country. Ottawa College is certainly to be congratulated upon rising superior to her disaster and upon erecting for herself a home which would be an ornament to the capital of any country.

The college men are very slow,
They seem to take their ease;
For when at last they graduate,
They do it by degrees.—*Lantern*.

How much wood would a wood-
chuck chuck if a wood-chuck would
chuck wood?—*Victorian*.

A youth went forth to serenade
The lady he loved best,
And by her house at evening
When the sun had gone to rest,
He warbled until daylight,

And would have warbled more,
But morning light disclosed a sign
"To Let" upon the door.—*Ex*.

There are at present fifty Canadians on the teaching staff of Chicago University.

The students of West Virginia University have a store of their own, and advertise their goods in the College weekly.

The Monkey lost his hold and fell into the crocodile's jaws. Even then his wits did not desert him. "I just dropped in for dinner," he said with an engaging smile.—*Yale Record*.

According to report there are 266 periodicals published by students in American universities and colleges. Of this number 150 are monthlies, 65 are weeklies, 11 are dailies, 12 are quarterlies, 10 are bi-weeklies, 9 are semi-monthlies, 3 are semi-weeklies and 2 are bi-monthlies.—*McMaster U. M.*

Latin Professor—"Miss S., give the principal parts of the verb 'to accept.'"

Miss S. (aside to Miss M.)—"What is it Bess?"

Bess—"Darned if I know."

Miss S.—"Darndifino, darndifinare, darndifinavi, darndifinatum."

Prof.—"What verb are you giving?"

Miss S.—"Darndifino."—*Ex*.

The commencement number of the "*Russ*" deserves special mention on account of its artistic cover, its fine engravings and its excellent headings and foot pieces. We certainly envy the *Russ* its artist.

Scene: Moral Philosophy Class.—
Enter student, five minutes late. Professor Seth—"I must ask the members of the class to be more punctual." Enter two students. Professor Seth—"This is 'too' bad." Enter four students. Professor Seth—"There must be some explanation." Enter a lady student. Applause.—*The Student.*

Landlady—This paper says that washing the hair in tea will make it dark.

New Boarder—That may be, but I prefer to have my tea darkened some other way.—*Ex.*

A WISH.

To do my best—nor look with jealous eye

On those, who up the pathway I find steep,

Run, singing gayly past while I,

Left far behind, drag on with aching feet.

To learn to joy in joy another finds,

Who, caring less breaks off the fairest rose

And grasps and reaches more, while I

Must strain to even touch the meanest bud that blows.—*Smith College Monthly.*

Our Alumni.

REV. Thurlow Fraser, B.D., who has been engaged in missionary work at Tamsui, Formosa, for two years, has been back again in his native land for a few months and has been renewing old acquaintanceships around Queen's during the last week. The JOURNAL regrets to learn that owing to Mrs. Fraser's ill-health our distinguished graduate has tendered his resignation to the Foreign Mission

Committee and will be unable to resume his very successful work, a loss keenly felt by the church both at home and in Formosa. He has a thrilling and most interesting story to tell of his work in that far land, a work which, though abounding in extreme hardships, bears a rich harvest of results. While in Kingston Rev. Mr. Fraser will conduct special Harvest Home services in the First Congregational church.

Rev. J. R. Watts, B.A., B.D., of last year's graduating class in Divinity, has lately been called to the Boston Church, Esquesing. "John" has hosts of friends around Queen's and the JOURNAL on behalf of these well-wishers extends him its congratulations and best wishes for a pleasant and successful pastorate in his new charge. His address is Mansewood, Ont.

During the summer Rev. I. N. Beckstedt, B.A., was inducted into his new charge at Athens, Ont. "Beck" is reported to be playing the part of a second "gad-fly" Socrates for the edification and enlightenment of the citizens of this second Athens. We are at least certain that his ability, marked by his well-known enthusiasm and industry, will ensure him a most successful pastorate.

T. C. Brown, M.A., and J. A. Caldwell, B.A., two more of last year's Divinity graduates, "lately took the notion for to cross the briny ocean," ostensibly to take a course of post-graduate work in theology at Edinburgh University, but, as is whispered in certain circles, they are "doing" the old country and incidentally showing the natives just what sterling fellows and excellent scholars Queen's University, Kingston, Canada, can turn out.

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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR

FOR 1904

OCTOBER

1. Notice by Trustees of cities, towns, incorporated villages and township boards to Municipal Clerks to hold trustee elections on same day as Municipal elections, due.
3. Ontario Normal College opens. Night Schools open, (session 1904-1905).

NOVEMBER

9. King's Birthday (Wednesday)

DECEMBER

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees.

Municipal Clerks to transmit to County Inspectors statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's Roll against any Separate School Supporter.

12. County Model School Examination begins.
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board.

Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees.

14. Local assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees.

EXAMINATION PAPERS

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Ar. Cornwall.....	10 20 "
" Prescott.....	11 14 "
" Brockville.....	11 33 "
" Thousand Island Jct.....	12 08 p.m.
" Kingston.....	12 46 "
" Napanee.....	1 08 "
" Belleville.....	1 37 "
" Cobourg.....	2 35 "
" Port Hope.....	2 45 "
" Toronto.....	4 30 "
" Hamilton.....	5 30 "
Ar. St. Catharines.....	7 39 "
" Niagara Falls, N.Y.....	8 05 "
" Buffalo.....	9 22 "
Ar. Woodstock.....	7 00 "
" London.....	7 38 "
" Chatham.....	9 08 "
" Windsor (Eastern Time).....	10 05 "
" Detroit (Central Time).....	9 30 "
" Durand.....	11 50 "
" Lansing.....	12 55 a.m.
" Chicago.....	7 20 "

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